

Glass

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Summary: Takes place during a short story I read in Halo: Evolutions.

Told from a different POV.

Glass

\*\*Glass\*\*

A lone marine walks across a barren wasteland, looking up at the Covenant Super-cruiser flying away into space. He doesn't cry, he's cried enough and can't anymore, he's used to the horror, the fear, the pain, the suffering, he's used to it all, and wishes those alien bastards hadn't even existed.

He walks until he can't anymore, and sits down on a rock and stares into the horizon. He's seen much, killed much, and wondered what life would be like without this war.

Just when he's about to walk away, he sees something, something glittering in the distance, the glitter of armor, but not human. Far into the distance he sees an elite, an elite walking, simply walking across the very planet he destroyed. The marine didn't doubt that he was probably the one who controlled the glassing ray, the beam, the weapon of mass destruction that turned the planet into an inhospitable wasteland.

The marine pulled out his BR55 rifle and looked down his scope at the enemy when he noticed something, a black plume of smoke rising in the distance, the elite was going towards it, walking, walking, never looking back. The marine was confused, what would an elite be doing on a planet he had already destroyed? The marine thought for a moment and then realized something.

The marine put the rifle back on his back and stared at the elite for a while. After growing restless, he went over to the right, and walked, and walked, and walked.

End  
file.